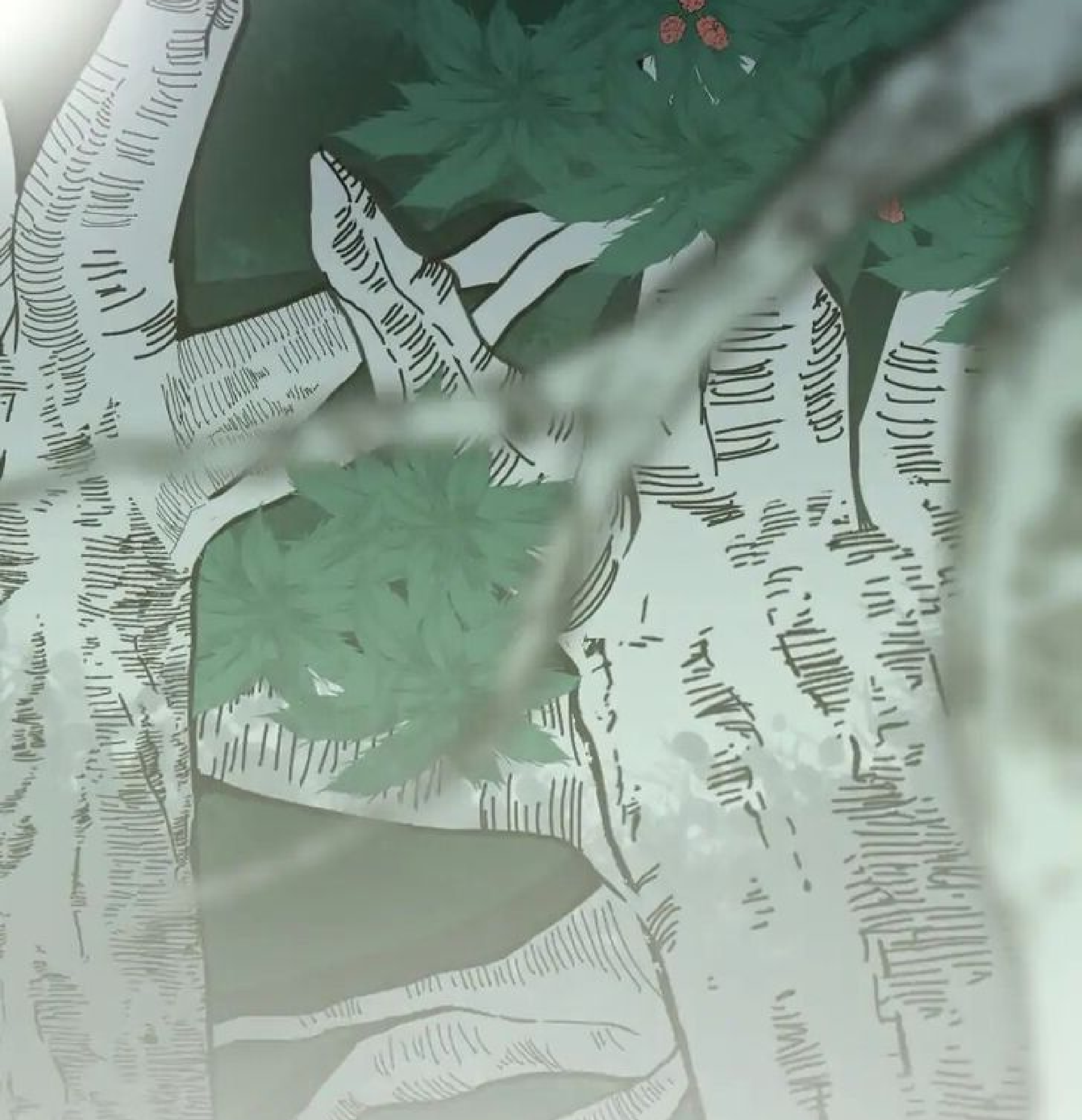
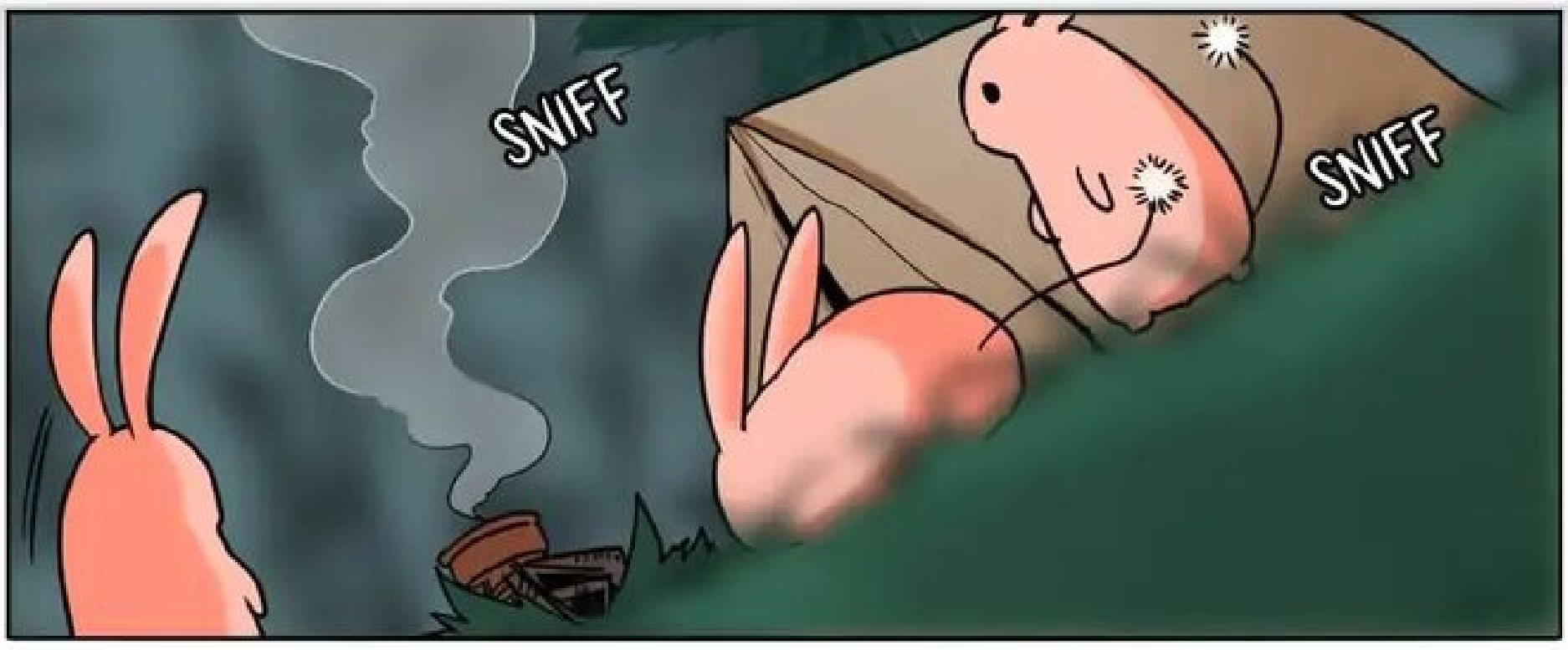



SNIFF
SNIFF

THE

THE BEGINNING AFTER THE END

STORY BY
TURTLEME

ART BY
FUYUKI23

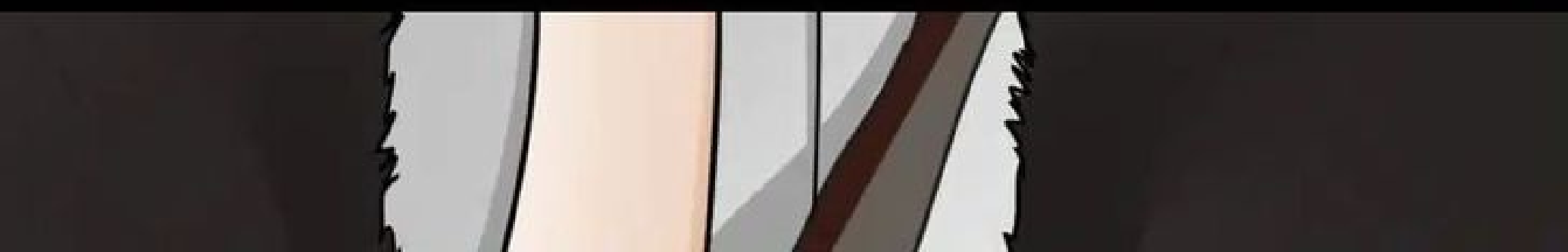
PRESENTED BY
TAPAS MEDIA

QUALITY CONTROL BY
KISAI ENTERTAINMENT

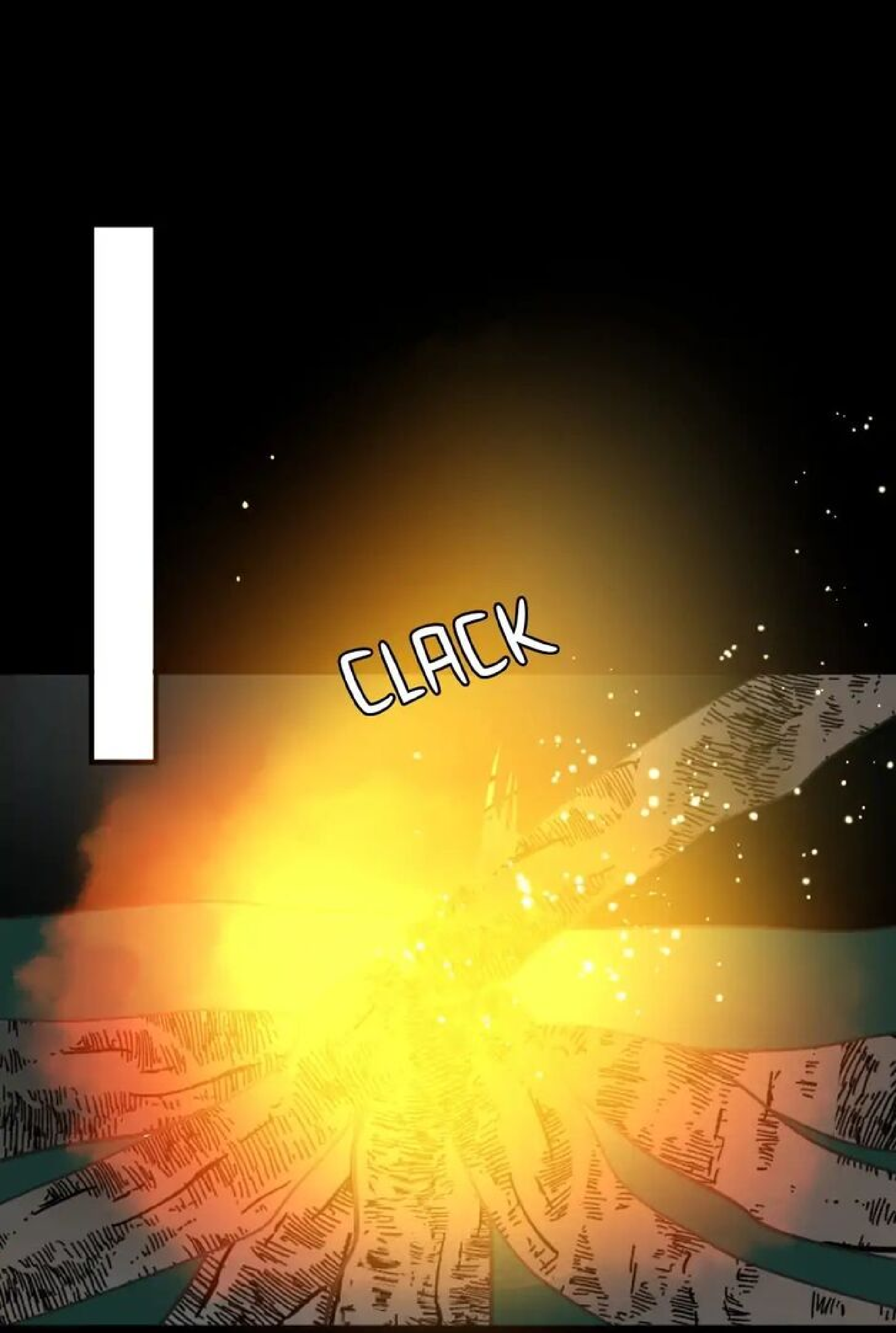
COLOR ASSISTANT
PLOWPLO

We continued
our journey, with
unfamiliar surroundings
and time quickly passing
as the only indicators
of our progress.

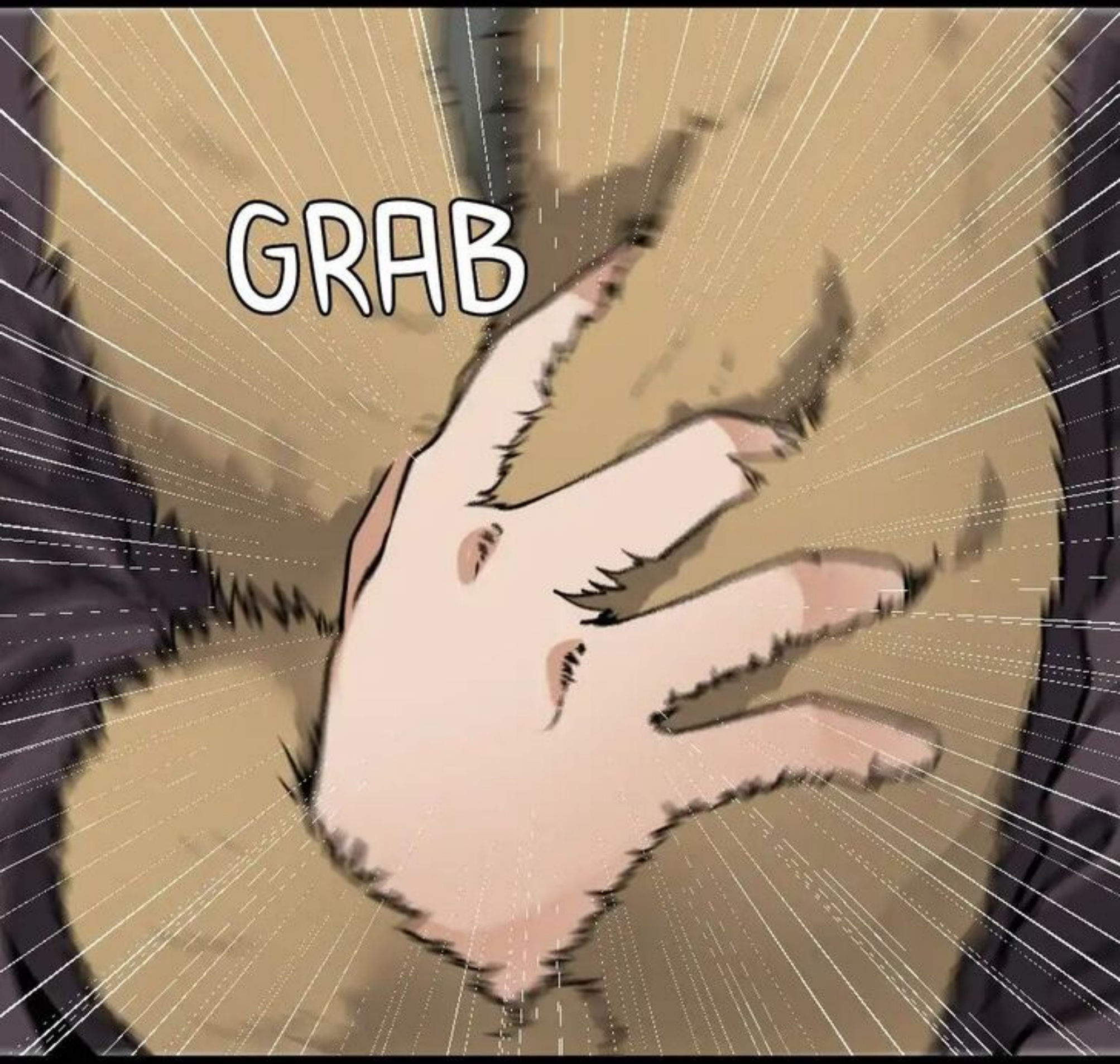
After Tessia's initial desperation and fears had passed, it was obvious she had no idea how to interact with me.



I'LL ADMIT
THAT WORRIES OF
MY FAMILY AND IMPATIENCE
TO GET BACK HOME DIDN'T
LEAVE ME IN THE BEST OF
MOODS...


CLACK

THUD



BUT WHAT MADE THE JOURNEY ALMOST UNBEARABLE WERE THE AGONIZING PAINS COMING FROM MY MANA CORE THAT STRUCK UNPREDICTABLY.

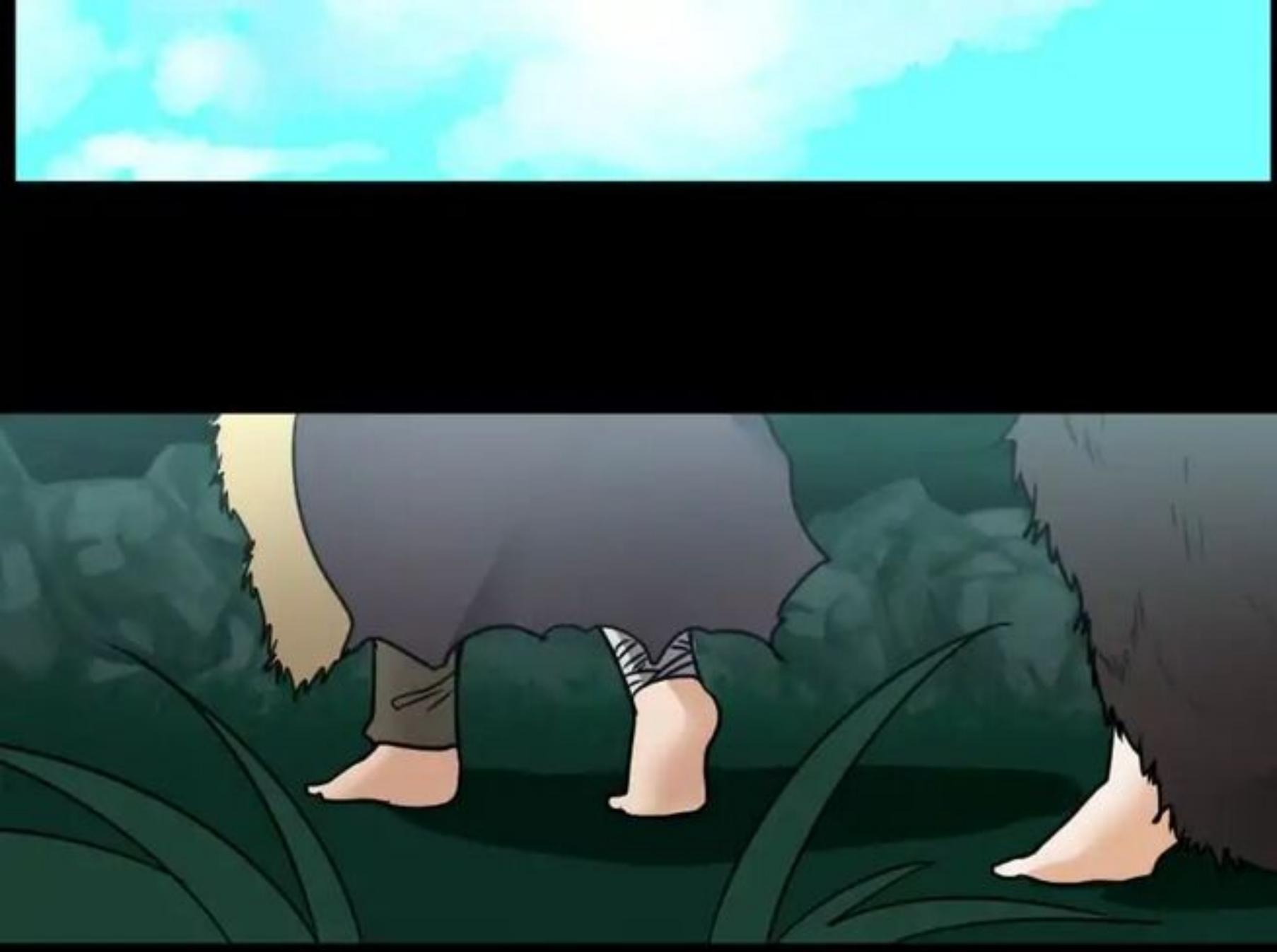
BA-

DUM

A-ARTHUR?
IS EVERYTHING
OKAY?

YEAH...
I'M... FINE.

GRAB

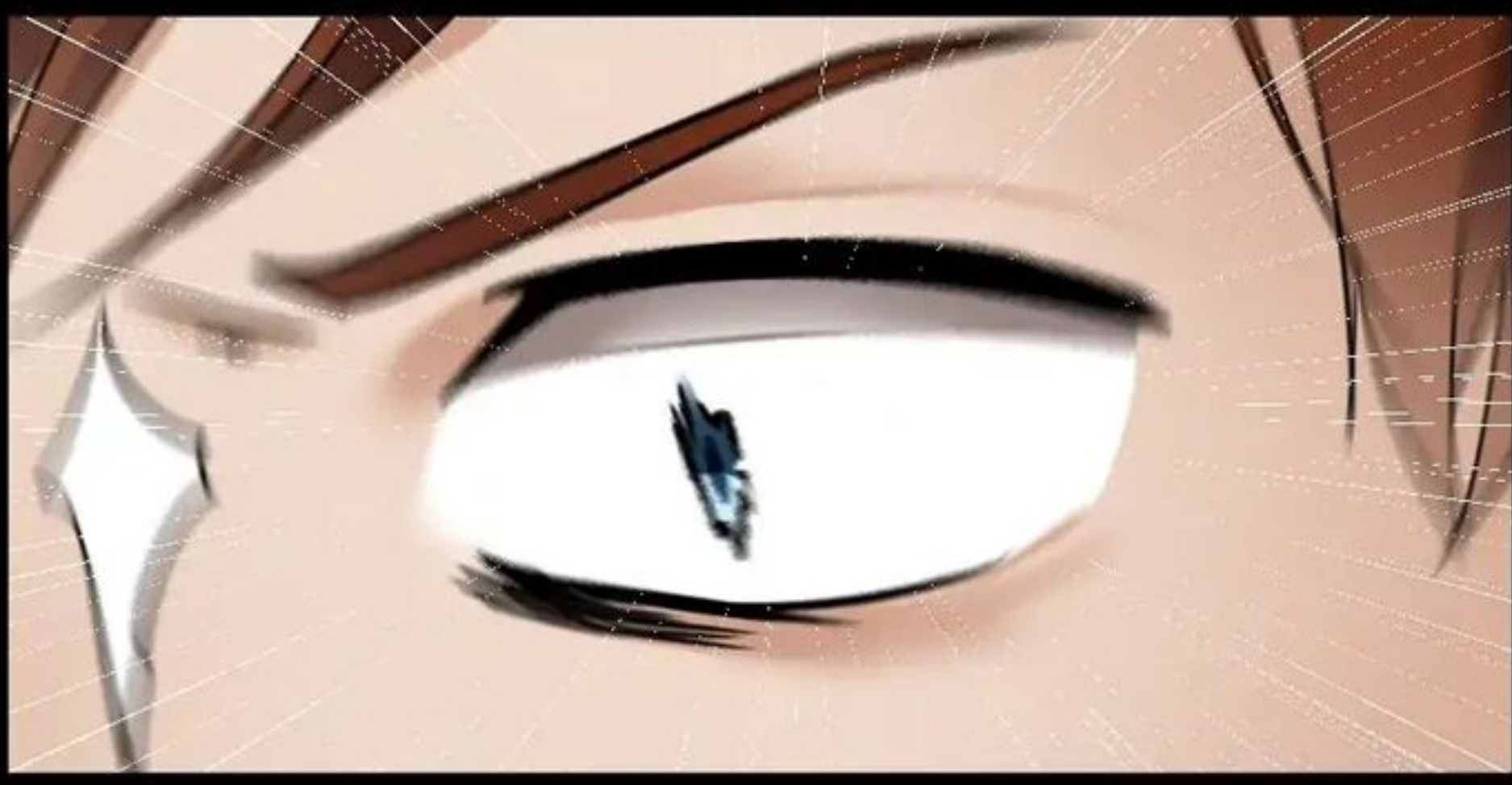


GRRR

GRRR

STAB!

PULL
?



DAMN...
IT'S COMING
MORE FREQUENTLY
NOW.

?

GRAB

SHOULD I...?

NO.
SHE'D ONLY
WORRY.
TAK

DAYS PASSED AND TESSIA APPEARED TO RECOGNIZE MORE AND MORE OF OUR INDISTINGUISHABLE

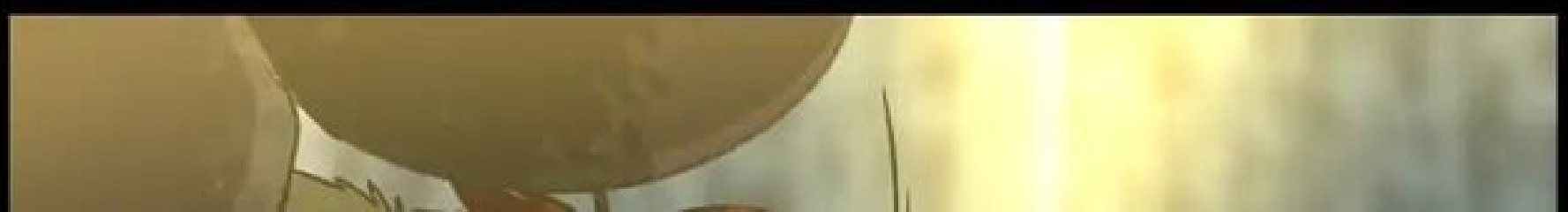
SURROUNDINGS.

HOWEVER, OUR PACE HAD SLOWED AS TESSIA'S BODY COULDN'T KEEP UP WITH THE TOLL OF CONSTANT TRAVEL.

SNATCH

AS FOR ME, DESPITE
STRENGTHENING MY BODY
WITH MANA,

THE PAINS CONTINUED
TO GROW AND IT HAD BECOME
HARDER TO HIDE THEM FROM
THE WORRIED ELF.



TUG

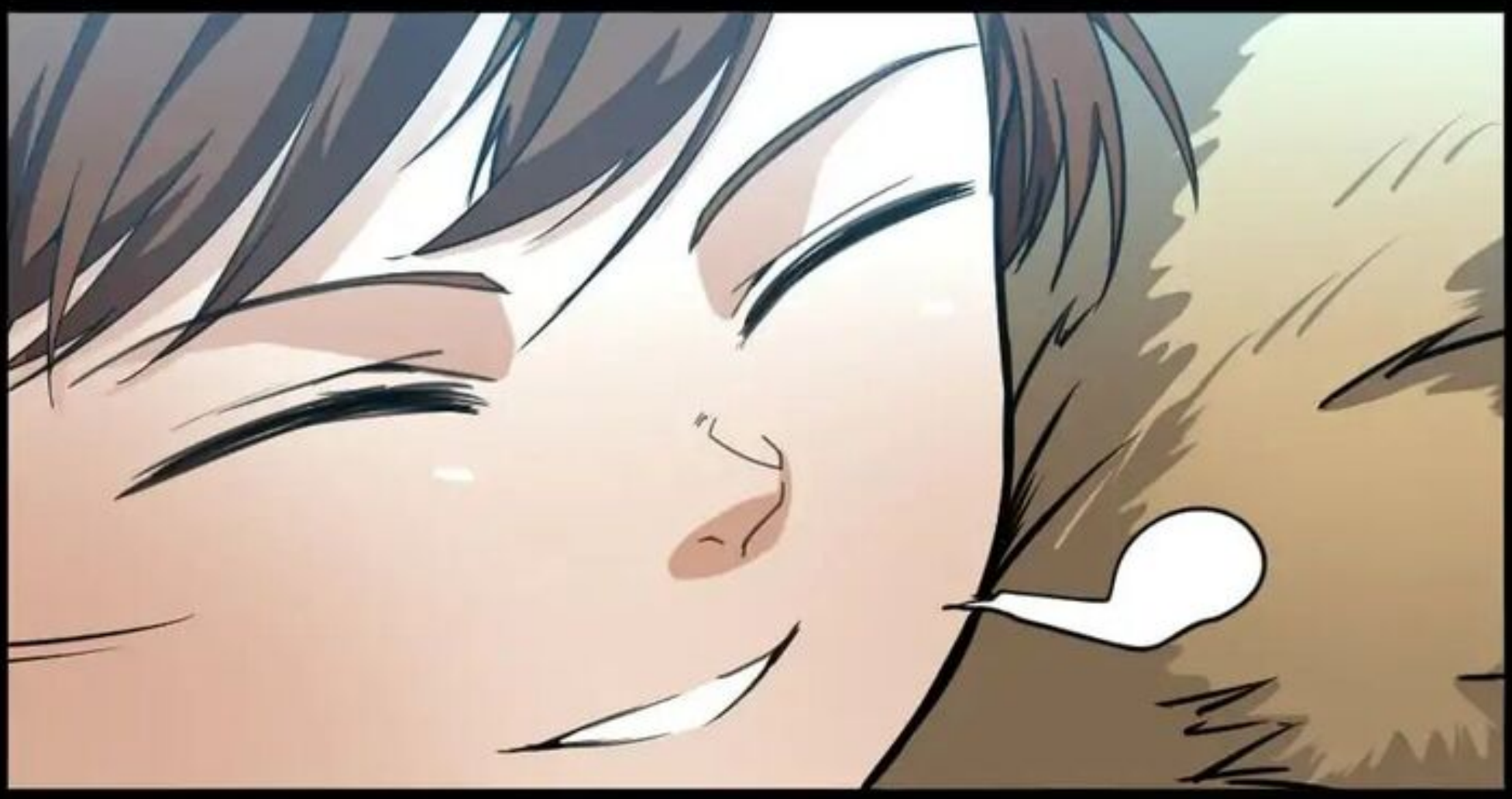
SO,
I'VE BEEN
THINKING
...

HMM?

SINCE WE'VE GOTTEN TO BE CLOSE FRIENDS... CAN I CALL YOU ART LIKE HOW YOUR FAMILY DOES?

I DON'T MIND.
...

THAT'S IT?



I'D BE MOST HONORED THAT TESSIA ERALITH MAY REFER TO THIS HUMBLE COUNTRYSIDE BOY BY 'ART'!

TCH

THERE YOU GO, TALKING ALL WEIRD AGAIN LIKE SOME OLD MAN.

BETTER THAN BEING A CRYBABY THAT CAN'T EVEN PEE BY HERSELF WITHOUT

ME NEARBY WITH MY EYES CLOSED AND EARS SHUT.

OH?!

I-
I THINK
I SEE SOMETHING!

YES, YES.
I SEE SOMETHING TOO. I SEE MOSS AND LEAVES AND FOG AND TREES... LOTS AND LOTS OF TREES.

STILL...

IT SEEMED THAT DESPITE THE MENTAL AGE GAP...

WE HAD GOTTEN CLOSER.

TAP

TAP
TAP
TAP
TAP

UM

TESSIA?

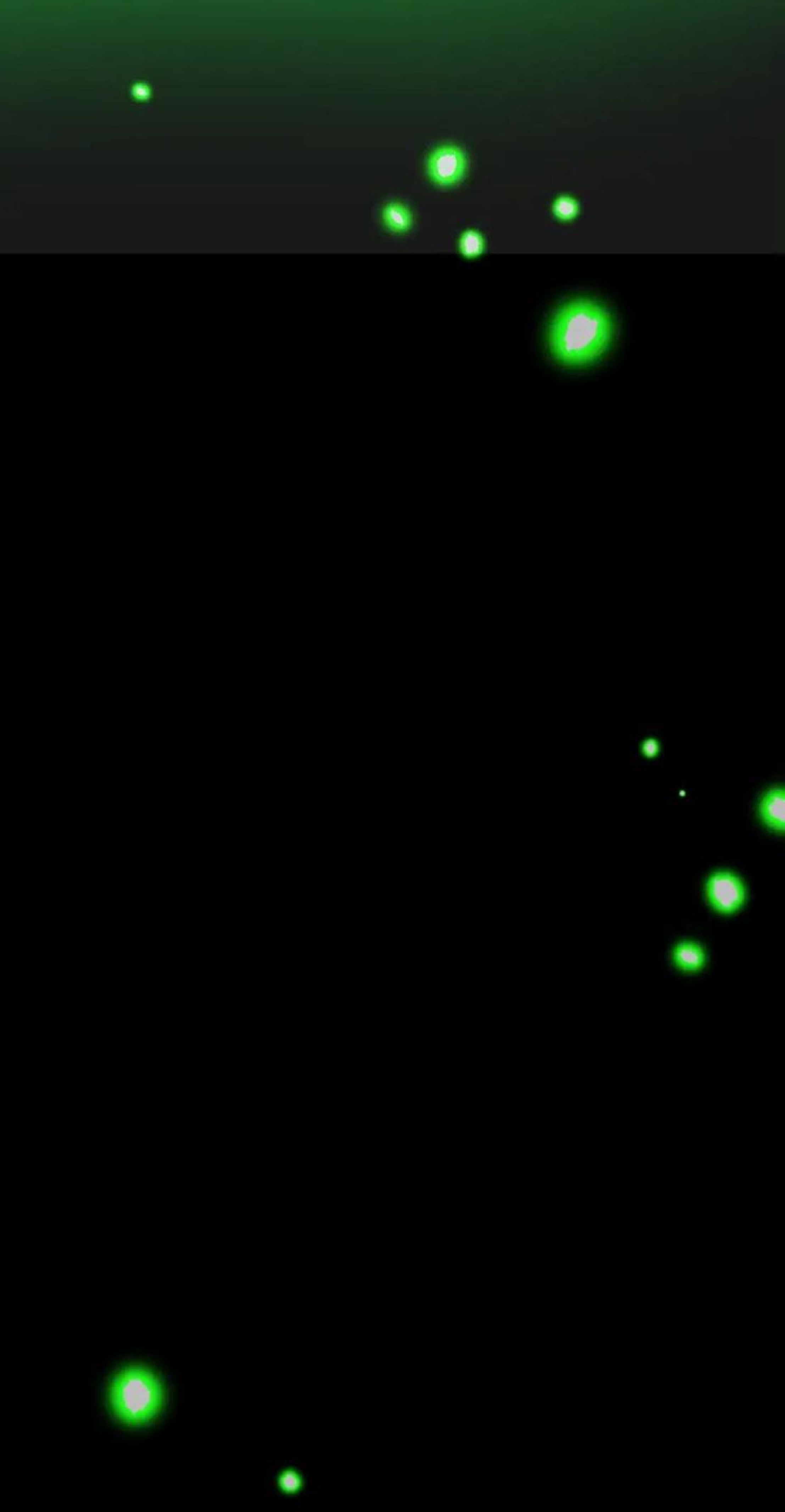
SSSSS

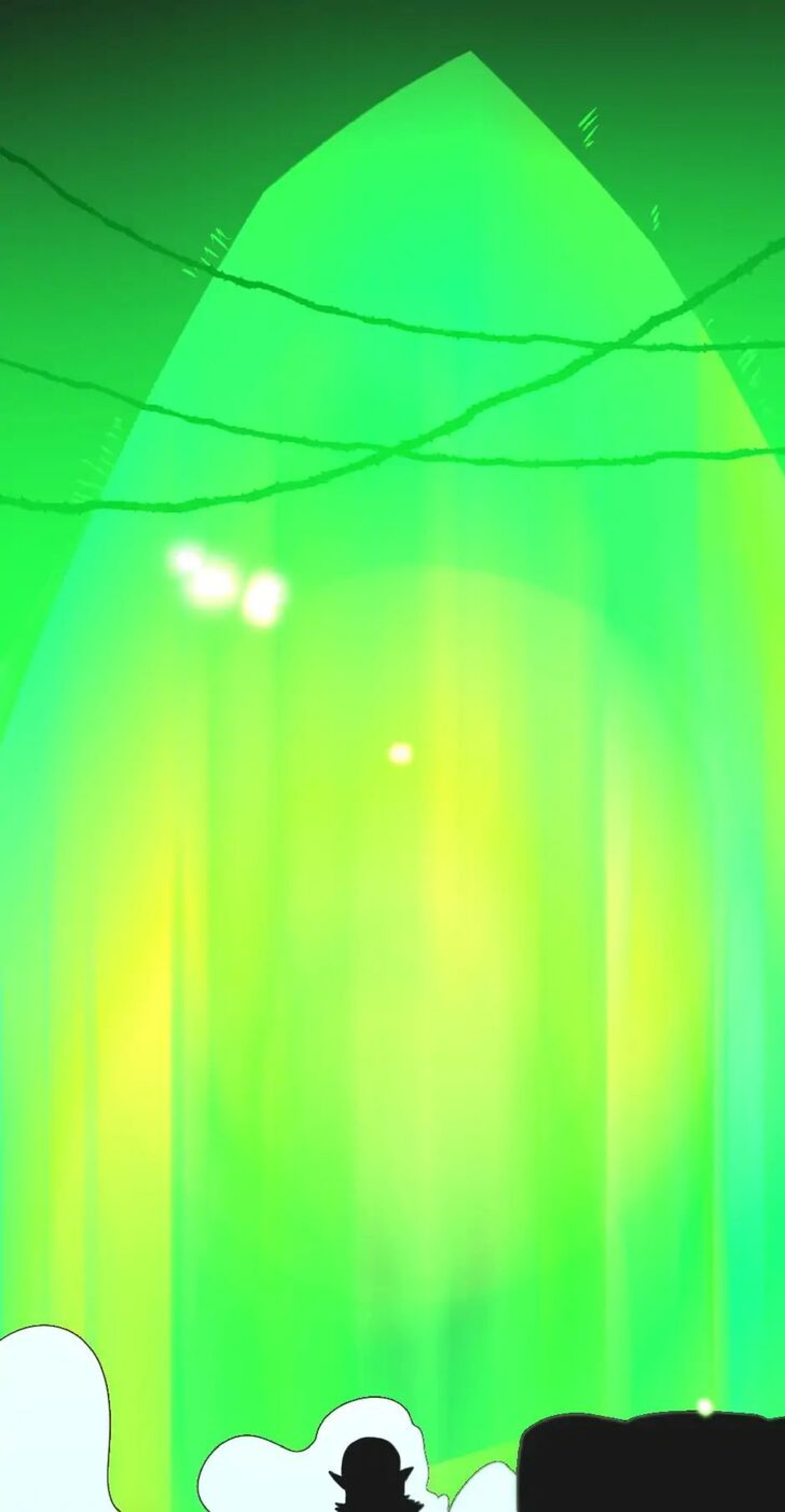
SHHH

HEEE

WHAT?

SSSSHHHH





COME ON, ART!